

FRIENDS FOR "FIFTEEN AND LONELY"—OTHER NEWS OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

HOW TO FIND SOME FRIENDS WHEN ONE IS LONELY AND 15

An Answer Given to a Little Girl Who Sits on the Front Steps and Watches Happiness Go By—She Writes to Know Why She Is Alone and What to Do About It

RECEIVING confidences from those who do not know me is something splendid thing. It gives one a peek into the human heart. Initials are comforting things to hide behind, and sometimes they carry thoughts that would go on hiding forever but for the sustaining power of initials.

It is sometimes said that letters from the readers made up by the editor of the department. Well, read this one. Ah, me! If woman's face editors could turn souls inside out and reach so faithfully to what is in them the world would be full of Lady Shakespeares.

But no, I am afraid the little person who wrote today's letter is not fortunate enough to be fictitious. She is a very real girl sitting on the step waiting for "a girl friend of her own."

The letter follows: Kindly give me your advice, as I will follow it. I am a young girl of fifteen years of age and on the whole a lonesome girl. There are many people of my age around our neighborhood and yet I can't make friends with them. It seems I can't make friends with girls and it is for this reason I am so lonesome. What is the reason and what can I do? When Saturday and Sunday come all the girls have their friends and go out to parties, dances or movies while I sit at home. The only thing I can do is to go over to my sister's home and back and so the days pass while I wait for a girl friend who always goes out with her friends Saturdays and Sundays. Can you imagine how I feel when I see all the girls I know go out with other girls while I sit at home. The only thing I can answer for myself is that I can't make friends with girls or else I don't know how to. There is no one who would say a word against me—neither would a girl—but something I would value more would be how to love a girl friend of my own and not one who would say a word to me when I pass. Surely you can picture me looking at all girls enjoying themselves and me sitting on our bench. Now kindly help me. What shall I do? B. H. M.

INDEED, I can picture you. Since I received your letter a day or two ago out of the street window I have watched girls sitting on steps. And I have wondered if you were one of them and if they were the same as it is with you.

For you must know, little girl, that you are not alone because your troubles are shared by thousands of other like you that perhaps never tell.

You did not tell me very much about yourself, but I am going to try to give you some advice. If you are a girl who has come through school without making any particular friends because you are shy and reserved.

Maybe I am wrong in this analysis. Perhaps you have lately moved into a new neighborhood and the girls who are acquainted with you are ready to get acquainted with you. They are not over it later and are sorry, but that doesn't help you now.

Evidently you do not work or you would have mentioned the fact. THE thing for you to do is to forget all about this. We are going to turn over a new leaf. You are going outside of your neighborhood for your friends because you are so shy and unnatural about them now and you won't get over this until you can show off a friend or two of your own before they are used for an individual breakfast.

Now where to look for new friends. I know of at least one place where you can surely find them. It is called the Young Women's Christian Association. I called up the secretary about you in particular. I told her all about you; then I asked her what she thought.

"Would a girl like this be able to make real intimate friends if she went to you?" "Yes," I was told, "tell that lonesome girl."

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE

TODAY'S INQUIRIES 1. What woman was one of the first persons in America to teach finger-nail care to Government officials? 2. What is the women's rural nurse service? 3. Who was the founder of the Boy Scout movement in America? 4. When the yolk of an egg is left over, how can it be used for an individual breakfast? 5. In baking loaves for a small family, how can the extra ones be used? 6. How can a home-made rack for the bottom of the washing tub be used for canning or for a dish?

A Prayer for Those Who Watch

We cannot see beyond the flame, the black smoke's smother; We only know they strive there, each beside the other. Our son and soldier, lover, husband, brother.

"Ours!" the heart within us cries. Nay, but these are more Even men-at-arms of God who wage a holy war In the cause His soldier-saints fought and conquered for!

Give us faith to know Thy sword was never bared in vain. Give us vision to behold, above the fields of pain, The splendor of the sacrifice that saves the world again!

—Theodosia Garrison, in Good Housekeeping.

THE first thing is the opportunity to make friends; then to make them and keep them. I have selected the Y. W. C. A. primarily because I do not know your faith. If you are Catholic you could go to your pastor and tell him just how things are. He will see that you join one of the clubs or societies connected with the church and that you meet nice girls in your parish who will be glad to know you and be friendly.

Forget yourself when making these new friends. Ask questions about their little interests, smile at their jokes and sympathize with their troubles. Don't care how shy you are, girls will like you if you are unselfish like this. It is not hard to keep friends if you go on acting like this.

Then after you have followed some more of these directions, if you think them worth writing, write and let me know how you have gotten along. Hereafter, know you have at least one friend, the editor of the woman's page, who is free to come and see if you choose.

Handkerchiefs. If the handkerchiefs are yellow, the reason is that they have been heavily washed. To overcome this yellow color put the handkerchiefs in cold water with a little soda. They are then ironed to a quart and a shaving of good laundry soap. Let the handkerchiefs boil in this solution for ten minutes. Take them out, dry in the sun, and they will be snowy white. This treatment will apply to any linen or white clothing.

Save Tin Cans. Instead of cutting tin cans open with a can opener, break the tops off with not much or little copper. Then drop the dry and put away the can for next season's canning.—McCall's Magazine.

WEDNESDAY'S ANSWERS

1. A red, white and blue costume for the patriotic party can be made at the last minute from crepe paper. The skirt is of alternate broad stripes of red and white, and the little bodice is of blue, with white or silver stars pasted on it. The cap is small.

2. Marian I. Davies has been appointed examiner of the Federal Trade Commission. She is the first woman in the "old" time to be appointed to assist the government in price fixing.

3. Rubbing this ankle with cocoa butter will help to relieve the pain. This should be done regularly each time after the foot has been used. It is better to use cocoa butter than to use any other ointment. It is also better to use cocoa butter than to use any other ointment.

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5. A mirror that has lost its lustre can be cleaned with a little sugar. Rub the mirror with the sugar and then rubbed well with a soft cloth.

6. When there are blue plates in the house, they should be washed with a little soda. This will help to remove the blue color from the plates.



THE right you see Mrs. Forrest B. Royal, president of the American Chocolate Fund, giving out bars of chocolate to jolly Jack Tars just to go out and buy a few German U-boats. To the left are some of the sailors from the Pennsylvania is showing just what a bar of chocolate means in the life of a Jackie. Below is a reserve who has just received his share of the party from a young Philadelphia serving with the Canadians.

BARS OF CHOCOLATE ARE WINNING BATTLES Thousand Pounds Shipped Each Week by Fund Here Help Men Live and Fight Time was when chocolate was something given to a little girl or boy for his birthday. Today it may mean the difference between life and death. An emergency ration of it will support for forty-eight hours a man in the trenches or adrift in a lifeboat.

Perhaps it is the thought of this more than anything else that has inspired Mrs. Forrest B. Royal, president of the American Chocolate Fund, to put all of her heart and both of her hands into the business of gathering chocolate for "the boys."

One suspects there is another reason, too. Mrs. Royal has a son who is a lieutenant in the navy, and she knows that all boys have sweets. The fund is for soldiers and sailors alike.

Mrs. Royal lives in Montclair, N. Y., but is well known to Philadelphia. Her husband, the late Forrest B. Royal, was a brother of Mrs. William B. Stover and Mrs. Samuel H. Carpenter, of this city. She has interested a number of Philadelphia women in her work. Miss Ida Tarbell is honorary president of the chocolate fund.

"It strikes some people here as a rather foolish proceeding to supply grown men with little cakes of chocolate, as if they were children," explains Mrs. Royal, "but when you consider that these emergency rations, when they are called, are issued just before the attack and are kept out of use as long as possible, because they are considered so valuable, you will understand why the American Chocolate Fund was formed and why the thousand pounds we ship each week through the Red Cross is not enough to meet the demands made upon us."

"Miss Ida Tarbell, the honorary president of the chocolate fund," went on Mrs. Royal, "has had many opportunities of seeing the need for chocolate, and she says whether a man fights on land or on, may often depend solely on whether he has in his pocket so simple a thing as a cake of chocolate." She recently wrote to Mrs. Washington, where she is working for the government. "The soldier has no more ruthless enemy than his own limit of endurance. There often comes a point in the terrific strains of waiting of attack and battle when exhaustion overcomes him. Unless he has other food or sleep, he cannot go on. Sleep we at home cannot assure him."

every one here appreciates the splendid work you are doing. The chocolate has arrived in large quantities and has been so eagerly sought after that I arranged to have the shipments sent immediately from the port of arrival to the front, thereby avoiding any unnecessary delay. It is a most welcome gift. Please convey my thanks and gratitude for all they are doing. I trust that some day I shall have the pleasure of seeing you in person and telling you how much this means to the men over here. Yours very sincerely, "GEORGE T. RICE"

"The men in the trenches," Mrs. Royal continued, "cannot carry much equipment with them, and that food they have must be in very concentrated form. Every one knows that chocolate is extremely nourishing, but not every one realizes that a quarter of a pound of it will support life for forty-eight hours. That may mean the difference between life and death."

On Mrs. Royal's desk lay a letter from a young Philadelphia serving with the Canadians. "I have been ordered out at 6 o'clock in a driving rain to march seven miles through trenches in mud up to our hips and dig more trenches and then march back, the whole occupying twelve hours. I had nothing all this time to eat save chocolate, of which I had a few cakes. I hardly think I could have survived without it. It is the most precious thing we have."

Nothing is more welcome than a box of chocolate from home. At night, when out in No Man's Land or picket or patrol duty, chocolate is our best friend. It seems to supply the lack of everything else. If you wish to know what to send the boys over here, let me know. Every one knows that chocolate is extremely nourishing, but not every one realizes that a quarter of a pound of it will support life for forty-eight hours. That may mean the difference between life and death."

Please Tell Me What to Do

By CYNTHIA

Cynthia is a real woman who knows and understands girls. In this department she stands ready to help them with the intimate problems somehow easier to confide in a letter than in any other way. If you are worried or perplexed write to "Cynthia" in care of the woman's page, Evening Public Ledger.

Would Act for Movies Dear Cynthia—I have noticed that you have helped some and think you will help me. I am a young girl, fifteen years of age and on the whole a lonesome girl. There are many people of my age around our neighborhood and yet I can't make friends with them. It seems I can't make friends with girls and it is for this reason I am so lonesome. What is the reason and what can I do? When Saturday and Sunday come all the girls have their friends and go out to parties, dances or movies while I sit at home. The only thing I can do is to go over to my sister's home and back and so the days pass while I wait for a girl friend who always goes out with her friends Saturdays and Sundays. Can you imagine how I feel when I see all the girls I know go out with other girls while I sit at home. The only thing I can answer for myself is that I can't make friends with girls or else I don't know how to. There is no one who would say a word against me—neither would a girl—but something I would value more would be how to love a girl friend of my own and not one who would say a word to me when I pass. Surely you can picture me looking at all girls enjoying themselves and me sitting on our bench. Now kindly help me. What shall I do? B. H. M.

I would not write to actors or actresses about helping you because they receive so many letters they cannot possibly extend help of this sort. But in saying this I do not mean to discourage you. I sympathize with your ambitions. I believe you will have them after you have finished high school that you might try to follow them up, as you say you think your parents might give their consent. I am sure they will give them that you will have to begin at the bottom. The way to begin is to go to a studio and ask to be one in a crowd of extra girls. You will not be paid, but if you just want to prove yourself and do not care so much about salary at first.

Then if you are good they will single you out in the picture and give you better parts. In that way you will rise if you have talent.

Unhappy Wife Dear Cynthia—Please you will help me. I married three years ago a man ten years older than myself. He was deeply in love with me, but shortly after our wedding he found that he expected me to do all the work of the house and not to be the first, as I felt I would be helping him to do it. But now he has become so selfish that he makes twice as much as he made before.

Earthen Bowls Very nice earthen bowls can be bought at little cost and are useful for putting left-overs in the refrigerator. The food can be warmed and served in them.

Alice Kent and the Day's Work

The Story of a Business Girl Who Would Not Fail

By MARTHA KEELER Copyright, 1918, by Public Ledger Company.

CHAPTER LII ABOUT the middle of October we received our school reports for the first month. At noon, before we were dismissed at the close of the first session of the day, Professor Freeland said a few words to the girls. He said that the Mechanical Department would be permitted to continue for another month on probation, he announced, and then went on to express his confidence that in every instance the delinquent would profit by this opportunity to make up for lost time by attending school regularly, applying himself diligently and attaining a high standard of scholarship. However, the next report should show that the students who were now placed on probation could not or would not keep up with their class they would either be relegated to a lower grade or dropped summarily from the school. The teachers, however, were eager to continue as I had been, and asking if he would appoint some time when it would be best for us to talk over with me a plan I had in mind.

As I emerged from the cloak room shortly before 2 o'clock, Professor Freeland happened to be standing in the hall, so I walked up to him and held out the envelope. "What's that?" he inquired, bending down to look at it, and then tossing back the sheet of paper. "A letter for you, if you please." "By special delivery, too," said he, with his kind smile.

Of my school record I was so ashamed that I wondered how the principal could smile at me. I wanted to keep out of his sight, at least till he should read my note and then learn that I was determined to continue my education. So I hurried into the school room and made a dash for my desk. Before I reached it, Professor Freeland from the platform called my name. He traced my steps and went to the platform. I looked up at him but stood there fingering the braid on my dress sleeve.

"Thank you for the note, Alice," said the principal, tearing it into small pieces and dropping them into the scrap basket. "Suppose we have a talk after school in my office?" (CONTINUED TOMORROW)

Come Into the Kitchen

A Daily Fashion Talk by Florence Rose



Now that the servant girl has become an almost unknown species, the lady who steers the affairs of the house must do all the work herself. Here are two little kitchen affairs that help. The one at the left is of the bungalow apron family, and can slip on over the dress-up frock. It is of linen with bouquets embroidered on the bib and in the two corners. Buttonholing in colors finishes the edge. The young housekeeper in the sketch is wearing a striped percale apron with neck, sleeves and belt bound in ricrac edging.

At any rate, the calls for the kitchen uniform have greatly increased during the last few months, which shows a lively interest on women's part to have comfortable, practical working clothes. There are two designs shown today for the women in the home. The sketch at the right is the type that could be worn as a dress when one really wishes to dig in and at the same time be neat and trim. This apron, as it is called, is of striped percale, with neck, sleeves and belt bound with ricrac edging. The sketch at the left is intended to be slipped over a frock and is of the bungalow apron family. This apron is made of linen with bouquets embroidered on the bib and the corners. The edges are finished with buttonholing in colors.

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Ask Florence Rose If you want her own personal advice on materials, colors and styles suitable for that address Miss Rose, in care of the Evening Public Ledger's woman's page, for reply, as all inquiries are answered by mail.

Advertisement for Wilbur's Cocoa and War Time Corn Meal Cocoa Cake. Includes a list of dresses for sale at \$3.50 to \$5.75, and other clothing items like blouses and sport sweaters.

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